

# Most Exquisite

Are the ART GOODS shown in the  
**ARTS AND CRAFTS SHOP,**

On Fort Street below King.

They are exclusive in most instances.

**Coyne  
Furniture Co.,  
LIMITED**

**For Good Furniture**

**Livery and Board**

**CLUB STABLES**

Telephone 109

**ASSOCIATED GARAGE,  
Ltd.**

Agents for the Hudson, Chalmers,  
Detroit, Kissel, Kar, Oakland, Frank-  
lin and Pierce-Arrow.

**FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.**

Merchant St.

**Autos  
Repaired**

Your machine will be ready for  
you when we say it will be. We  
don't experiment on autos; we repair them.

**Von Hamm-Young  
Co., Ltd.**

ALEXANDER YOUNG BUILDING.

5-Telephone-5

**Honolulu  
Automobile Stand**

BEHN has his new 7-seated auto  
ready for business at the

Proprietor and Manager,  
Corner Alakea and Hotel Streets

**LOCOMOBILE**

"The Best-Built Car in America"

SCHUMAN CARRIAGE CO., LTD.  
Agents

GET A TOP THAT FITS

**W. W. WRIGHT CO., Ltd.**

Automobile-Top Builders

J. W. KERSHNER

**Auto Tire Repairing**

1177 Alakea St. Phone 434.

NEW SEVEN-SEATED LEXINGTON

By Hour or Trip.

**Jos. Leal**

PHONE 609.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE

Buy a Vibrator and stimulate your  
nerves and increase your circulation  
of blood.

**Union Electric Co.,  
I. C. Carter, Proprietor  
HARRISON BLDG. Phone 315.**

**Manila Cigars**

**M. A. Gunst & Co.**

**ICE**

Manufactured from pure distilled wa-  
ter. Delivered to any part of city by  
courteous drivers.

**OAHU ICE AND ELECTRIC CO.,  
Kewalo. Telephone 222.**

## Short Stories For Evening Hours

### JIMMY ALLISON'S ROMANCE

Jimmy Allison sat bolt upright with a sudden movement and formed both hands about his lips, so that his voice would carry as far as possible.

"Look out!" he shouted. "There's a sunken rock ahead of you."

The warning was too late, and the speeding launch with a girl and a man on board, crashed upon the hidden object, heeled over, and began to sink.

By this time Jimmy Allison was on his feet, flinging aside his canvas hunting coat and kicking off his shoes.

"Stick to the boat!" he called in a resonant tone. "I'll be there in a minute."

He bounded across the slender threshold of sand that lay between him and the Adirondack lake, and plunged in, swimming like a champion going after a world's record.

When he returned he was carrying the slender form of a half-drowned girl, unconscious, partly from water and partly from fright.

Jimmy Allison quickly fetched a tin cup with some whisky in it and poured a little of the liquor between the lips of his patient and before long she was looking about her, faintly smiling.

"I am all right now," she said in a voice that was not very steady but quite musical. "I can't say enough."

"I hope," broke in the athletic young camper, "you won't try. You are soaking wet with that freezing water, and if you don't have some dry clothes you will catch your death."

"I don't see how I am going to change just now," she declared. "That is, unless you loan me yours."

"Good suggestion," replied Allison, decisively. "Go into the lean-to behind the blanket, and help yourself out of my suit case. Then you can put your garments dry out."

"But what will you do?" the girl asked, obeying him mechanically as though accustomed to following his directions.

"Oh," returned Allison, blithely. "I am used to it. Water won't do me any harm as long as I keep it on the outside."

So matters were arranged, and there was a brief space of silence. Finally the girl, still hidden behind the blanket, called out:

"I suppose we ought to be introduced. My name is Beatrice Yates."

"Delighted to meet you, Miss Yates," laughed the man by the kindling boughs. "The reception was a little cool, but I don't mind if you don't. My name is Allison—Jimmy Allison."

More silence. Then Miss Yates' voice from inside the lean-to:

"What became of Charley—you know who I mean—the person in the launch with me?"

Jimmy Allison's eyes dilated for an instant, and his teeth snapped together sharply.

"I don't know precisely. The last I saw of him he was swimming due north and rapidly approaching dry land."

Finally Miss Yates came out of the lean-to, clad in Jimmy Allison's attire, with a blanket wrapped about her, and her long hair rippling down over her shoulders.

Jimmy Allison had a cup of steaming coffee ready for her when she approached.

"Drink this as hot as you can stand it," he directed. "It may prevent you from taking cold."

The girl followed his wishes without hesitation.

They chatted without constraint for some minutes.

"I suppose Charley will be rather lonesome where he landed," said Allison after a time, with a touch of malicious satisfaction in his voice.

Miss Yates did not reply, which might have been construed as meaning she was not deeply concerned.

"I might go after him with the canoe," he said, "only that I stove in her bows yesterday. I am afraid Charley will have to stay where he is for the present."

"Tell me," he resumed, changing the subject, "where did you come from?"

"My father," replied Miss Yates, "has a summer camp two or three miles up the lake—one of those absurd places that is a city mansion in the woods."

"I suppose," observed Jimmy, after a moment, "your father and his friends will be growing anxious about you pretty soon. What will they think has become of you?"

"Father is a practical man. When I

fail to come back he will take the other launch and go searching for me."

"Charley will find it rather cool over there beyond that point," he said somewhat viciously, as he slammed a heavy log upon the blazing mass, sending up a rush of sparks. "The evenings are chilly in the mountains."

"Please don't be anxious about Charley," rejoined Miss Yates, watching the smoke and flames. "I didn't know he was such a—"

She left the sentence unfinished, and Allison did not complete it for her.

Suddenly changing the subject, he queried:

"What will you do if your people don't think of this out-of-the-way cove—or sail past without noticing us?"

"I will wait till they do come—that is, if I may."

Miss Yates' eyelids were becoming heavy, and Jimmy Allison went into the lean-to and brought out an inflated rubber pillow, which he placed back of her head against the tree. Then he threw over her the blanket that had been hanging from the front of his rude dwelling, and piled more wood upon the fire.

There came a gentle humming in her ears, the moonlight faded, she sighed softly and was in the calm embrace of slumber.

Miss Yates awoke at the repeated reports of firearms. When she sat up and her startled senses settled themselves, she perceived that Jimmy was firing his revolver in the air, and a moment later she heard him calling careful directions to some men in a launch as to how they could steer into the cove in safety.

In what seemed like a mere instant she was wrapped in the arms of her agitated father, and for some reason she did not at all comprehend she was crying. So, indeed, was the old gentleman, who held her to his breast and thanked God many times over that she was safe and sound.

Then Jimmy Allison, who had been regarding the reunion with gravity, began to laugh in a manner slightly forced, and stepped forward.

"Senator Yates," he said, looking at the young girl's father in a steady way, "I didn't expect to see you here. Somehow I didn't associate this young lady with you."

The senator stared hard for an instant and the expression that crossed his face showed that his emotions were rapid and conflicting.

"Young man," he blurted, after a minute, "I have seen you somewhere, and it wasn't a very agreeable meeting. But this—"

"I tell you where it was," retorted the younger man, with abrupt determination. "There's no time like the present. It may save complications. I met you in the lobby of the Fifth Avenue hotel and gave you the glad hand. Informed you I was the son of old McIntosh, the banker out in Washoe. You were ever so glad to see me, and I told you where there was a sure chance to beat a poolroom. You fell for that, like some other senators I know, and with a few engaging friends I took \$20,000 of your good Nevada money. I am Jimmy Allison, wire-tapper. Now you know all about me—and so does Miss Yates."

"Do you mean to say," Mr. Yates asked harshly, "that you robbed me of that money?"

"That's it," replied Allison shortly. "It's all right!" he exclaimed. "Any human person who can put it over Tom Yates like that is a good one. As for the honesty of it—I'll tell you what I'll do. I've got some of the finest mining properties on this continent. I'm selling 'em. If you can hand me a poolroom, you can hand the great American public some mines. You'll get right into the launch with us and go over to my camp. In the morning we'll talk business. Tonight we'll sit up and you'll let me thank you with all my heart as many times as I dare please for what you've done for me this day."

And the old senator hugged his fragile daughter still closer.

"Not tonight," said Jimmy Allison. "You are very good natured to take the wire game so pleasantly and perhaps I'll paddle over tomorrow."

"Surely!" asked Miss Yates, holding out her hand.

"I must mend my canoe tomorrow," replied Allison, evasively.

"We will come for you with the launch," pursued the girl. "Won't you say yes?"

you say yes?"

"Certainly he'll say yes!" exclaimed Senator Yates.

Allison did not promise, but pretended to be very light-hearted, and as the launch drew off, he gave minute directions as to where the senator and his guides could find the missing Charley.

"We'll be here before noon!" shouted Senator Yates a moment later. "Remember, I must have you on my staff."

As the launch passed out of sight around the point, Jimmy Allison stirred the fire, and with a patch of canvas and some shellac began to mend his canoe.

The sooner she forgets a man like me the better for her," he said savorily crunching the end of his Egyptian cigarette.

Next day, when Senator Yates' motor boat crept into the cove, Jimmy Allison was gone.—Leander Richardson.

## ALCOHOL IS A PRESERVATIVE

Alcohol is recognized the world over as the proper, most efficient and wholesome preserver of medicinal compounds, and while some journalists try to alarm the world by the cry that patent "medicines" contain more alcohol than beer, they neglect to state that proprietary medicines are taken in doses from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful, while beer is a beverage that is consumed in quantities from a glass to several quarts a day.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains only 18 per cent alcohol, simply enough to preserve the roots and herbs from which it is made, and may be relied upon by every woman in the land as a reliable, honest, and sure remedy for the ills peculiar to her sex.

## NEW ROAD WOULD BENEFIT MANY

There are hundreds of people who would be materially benefited by the opening of a new road or rather the extension of Middle street to King street.

Supervisor Aylett has introduced a resolution before the city and county board to this effect. It is the intention to extend the thoroughfare from King street to the mountain. The proposed extension passes a large government reservation and also a public park. The improvement it is said could be made without great expense to the county. Aylett will enlist the friendly offices of the road committee in order to comply with the prayers and desires of his constituents.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

**SOME RESIGN RATHER THAN DIE**

The resignation germ has hit the inmates of the city hall. E. I. Kellett, a young man who a week ago secured a position as clerk and messenger to the Board of Supervisors, has folded up his typewriter and prior to the departure of a Kanai steamer yesterday afternoon left the employ of the municipality with but brief preliminary notice.

The result was that several committee-men were delayed in getting out their reports and placed at no end of inconvenience by the sudden departure of Kellett.

Steps have been taken to fill the vacant office, another young man named Gilman being recommended for the position.

It is believed however that the incipient epidemic of resignations will be checked before other valued and faithful servants of the city and county fall under its spell.

## MILD LIQUID CURES ECZEMA.

Skin sufferers! Drop greasy salves and nasty medicines. That mild, soothing liquid, D. D. D. Prescription, stops the awful itch with the first drops. A doctor's prescription of acknowledged value. Get a bottle at the Honolulu Drug Co., Fort street.

## BORN.

CONSTABLE.—In this city, January 19, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Constable, a daughter.

At a guessing bee, conducted in Washington recently, only five of the three hundred contestants guessed the name of the Vice-President at the second trial.—Charleston News and Courier.

## San Francisco Hotels

### HOTEL STEWART

SAN FRANCISCO

Geary Street, above Union Square

Just opposite Hotel St. Francis

European Plan \$1.50 a day up

American Plan \$3.00 a day up

Steel and brick structure, furnishing cost \$200,000. High class hotel at moderate rates. Center of theatre and retail district. On car line transferring all over city. Omnibus meets all trains and steamers. Send for booklet with map of San Francisco. Hotel Stewart now recognized as Hawaiian Island headquarters. Cable address, "Travels." A B C Code.

**HOTEL STEWART**

### HOTEL MANX

SAN FRANCISCO

Army and Navy Headquarters.

Three hundred rooms, nearly all with bath. Circulating ice water to each room. Built, equipped and conducted to please the really critical. Half a block from Union Square, two blocks from Market St. Convenient to principal shops, theaters and railroad offices. Omnibus at all steamers.

Special attention to Honolulu trade. Rates: Without bath \$1.50 per day up With bath \$2.00 per day up Meals table d'hotel or a la carte Management of Gus C. Larm.

### THE OLD RELIABLE

## Fischer Piano

Sweet and lasting in tone quality. We sell it on the easy monthly payment plan.

**Hawaiian News Co., Ltd.**

Alexander Young Bldg.

## A Big Business

But our stock was so large and assortment so complete that we can still show you almost anything in our line that will make a respectable

NEW YEAR'S GIFT

**J. A. R. Vieira & Co.,**

Phone 512. 113 Hotel St.

## Stop That Cold

Chambers' Laxative Cold Tablets will do it.

Only at

**CHAMBERS' DRUG CO., Ltd.**

Cor. Fort and King Sts. Phone 131.

## New Trimmings

Shapes, Trimmings and Flowers.

**Dunn's Hat Shop**

**REGAL SHOES**

for

**The Holidays**

REGAL SHOE CO. King and Bethel.

# WANTS

ONE CENT A WORD

### WANTED

Those who missed the opportunity Saturday evening to know that the new series of animated scenes will be repeated at The Honolulu tonight, and so will the very pretty Irish dance by Sibil Campbell Reid and the charming bit of vocal sentiment by Mr. Shreve. 4517-tf

Bank clerks, insurance, real estate and other business men to enroll for course of ten lectures on Commercial Law by Judge Lindsay at Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday evenings, beginning January 18. 4519-2t

Architects are asked for competitive plans for the new Y. M. C. A. building. See Paul Super for details. 4520-3t

Assistant bookkeeper wanted. State salary required and references. P. O. Box 472. 4520-1t

Clean wiping rags at the Bulletin office.

### LOST.

Lost on road from Kahuku to Wai-anae thence to Honolulu, a bamboo dress-suitcase. Return to Kahuku plantation store, or Young Hotel Honolulu, and receive reward. 4519-2t

### FOUND.

On Hotel St., near Alakea, one of the most delightful places of entertainment in the city—The Bonine. A new collection of most interesting scenes in animation, a pretty Irish dance by Sibil Campbell Reid, and a beautiful bit of vocal sentiment by Mr. Shreve. 4517-tf

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**Dr. F. SCHURMANN**  
Osteopath.  
Corner Union and Beretania Sts.  
House—Consulting, 2-3 p. m. Saturdays excepted. Operating, 8-12 a. m., 3-6 p. m. Phone 33.

### S. E. LUCAS,

OPTICIAN.  
Masonic Building, cor. Hotel and Alakea.  
Anyone in need of first-class spectacles properly fitted call on him.

**DR. ROWAT.**  
VETERINARY SURGEON  
Removed from 777 King Street To  
1113 Kinau Street  
Phone 1429

## HALEIWA

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL

58 Miles by Limited on the Oahu Railway

BLANK BOOKS AND OFFICE DIARIES

147 St.

**Wall, Nichols & Co.**

**Hotel Majestic**

Sachs Block, Fort and Beretania Sts. Fine furnished rooms, \$1 per day \$10 and upwards per month. Splendid accommodations.

MRS. C. A. BLAISDELL, Prop.

**David Dayton**

Real Estate Agent  
137 MERCANT STREET  
FOR SALE  
Residences on Beretania Street, and other property.

**HONOLULU DANCING ACADEMY**

Meets Monday and Friday nights at 8:30 o'clock. Kiloana Art League, under the direction of OTTO BURMESTER. New Dances a Specialty. Information furnished by Otto Burmester. Phone Res. 1179.

**P. H. BURNETTE**

Com'r. of Deeds for California and New York; NOTARY PUBLIC; Grant Marriage Licenses; Draw Mortgages, Deeds, Bills of Sale, Leases, Wills, Etc. Attorney for the District Courts. 79 MERCANT ST. HONOLULU; PHONE 310.

**BOSTON RESTAURANT.**  
GOOD MEALS FOR 25 CENTS.  
NEW AND EXPERIENCED COOK.  
Everything in Season.  
Hotel Street, near Fort.  
We want to see all our old customers come back.

### TO LET

Clean furnished rooms: \$1, \$1.50, \$2 per week. 1281 Fort St. 1t

Two furnished rooms. Apply Mrs. D. McConnell, 1223 Emma St.

### ROOMS AND BOARD.

Cool furnished rooms and cottage, with or without board. 1634 Nuuanu Ave., near School St. Prices moderate. 4459-1t

### FOR SALE.

Two shares in the Wainiha Hul Land, Kauai: 1 lot, with house, cottage, 2 stables, located in Naeae Flat, near Haena; 1 lot, with house and stable, in the Wainiha Valley; the Wainiha Hul Land, consisting of 71 shares of about 5500 acres. Any other particulars, inquire of G. R. Titcomb, Kailua, 1513 Leilani St. 4520-1w

Diamonds and jewelry bought, sold and exchanged. Bargains in watches, musical goods, etc. J. Carlo, Fort St. 4494-tf

### TOOLS SHARPENED

Scissors, knives, razors, saws, lawn mowers ground and sharpened; good work. Phone 1161. Cor. Kinau and Pihok Sts. 4494-1m

### MUSIC

Piano taught in 6 mos. \$3 month (8 lessons). Special attention to adult beginners. Music, Bulletin office. 4453-1mo

### EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

Japanese Employment Association. Maunakea near Adel Theater. Call up phone 697 if you want a cook, good boy or servants.